

# THE JASPER WEEKLY COURIER.

VOL. 3.

JASPER, INDIANA, WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 1860.

NO. 26.

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY, AT JASPER,  
BURGIS COUNTY, INDIANA, BY  
**CLEMENT DOANE.**  
OFFICE—CORNER OF MACDONALD AND  
WEST STREETS.

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JOHN BAKER, As J. BECKETT,  
Vincennes, Ind. Jasper, Ind.  
**BAKER & BECKETT,**  
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

WILL practice in the Dubois Circuit and  
Common Pleas Courts. Particular at-  
tention paid to collections. June 23.

D. T. LAIRD, W. C. ADAMS,  
Rockport, Ind. Jasper, Ind.  
**LAIRD & ADAMS**  
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

WILL continue the practice in Dubois  
Circuit and Common Pleas Courts.—  
Particular attention given to arranging and  
settling up Guardians' and decedent estates.  
W. C. Adams, will punctually attend all  
business entrusted to him in Justice' courts.  
Office—on McDonald, between Main  
and West streets. Feb. 8, 1860-y

J. T. BEWESSE,  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
PETERSBURGH, IND.

WILL give prompt attention to all busi-  
ness entrusted to his care in Pike and  
adjoining counties. Nov. 2.

RUDOLPHUS SMITH,  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
JASPER, INDIANA.

WILL attend promptly to any business  
entrusted to him in any of the courts  
of Dubois county. Office at the corner of  
McDonald and — streets. mar 13

W. H. DEWOLF,  
A TORNEY AT LAW,  
PETERSBURGH, INDIANA.

Will attend all terms of the courts in Dubois  
county January 25th 1860-y

BRUNO BUEHNER,  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
NOTARY PUBLIC, Land and Insurance  
agent. Office at the Court House, Jas-  
per, Ind. 40y.

SEBASTIAN KUEHLER,  
WAGON, COACH, PLOW AND HARROW  
MANUFACTURER.

CORNER OF NEWTON & LAWRENCE STREETS,  
Jasper, Indiana.

Would re-  
specially in-  
form the pub-

lic that he is now prepared to do all kinds of  
work in his line, in the best style. Purchas-  
ers will do well to call and examine his  
stock and work, as he is satisfied he can  
please them.

Blacksmithing and repairing of all kinds  
attended to promptly. mh7-y

Carpenter, House-Builder,  
Cabinet-Maker.

THE undersigned  
leaves to in-  
form all those in  
need of anything in his line, that  
he has just finished a new shop on the  
corner of McDonald and West streets,  
where he is prepared to do all kinds of  
Carpentering, or cabinet-making on reason-  
able terms. He solicits a share of public  
patronage, and feels sure he can give satis-  
faction.

Oct. 26-y. JOHN BUCHART.

NOW IS YOUR TIME TO GET  
GOOD BARGAINS!

A FINE selection of Fall and Winter  
Goods, suitable for the market, just re-  
ceived and for sale cheaper than ever  
Oct. 17.

at the CHEAP CASH STORE.

A FINE assortment of Shovels, axes,  
Hatchets, German steel hoes, wash-  
boards, scythes, wooden buckets, and all kinds  
of Groceries, for sale at the  
June 13. CHEAP CASH STORE.

## Father's Growing Old, John.

Our father's growing old, John;  
His eyes are growing dim;  
And years are on his shoulder laid,  
A heavy weight for him.  
And you and I are young and hale,  
And each a stalwart man,  
And we must make his load as light  
And easy as we can.

He used to take the brunt, John,  
At cradle and at plow,  
And earned our porridge by the sweat  
That trickled down his brow;  
Yet never heard we him complain,  
What e'er his toil might be,  
Nor wanted e'er a welcome sent  
Upon his solid knee!

And when our boy-strength came, John,  
And sturdy grew each limb,  
He brought us to the yellow field,  
To share the toil with him;  
But he went foremost in the swath,  
Tossing aside the grain,  
Just like the plow that heaves the soil,  
Or ships that sheer the main.

Now we must lead the van, John,  
Through weather foul and fair,  
And let the old man read and doze,  
And tilt his easy chair;  
And he'll not mind it, John, you know,  
At eve to tell us o'er  
Those brave old days of British times,  
Our grandfathers and the war.

Yes, father's growing old, John,  
His eyes are getting dim,  
And his tread is getting down,  
The deep descent with him.  
But you and I are young and hale,  
And each a stalwart man;  
And we must make their path as smooth  
And level as we can.

The Next Lady of the White House  
The future lady of the White House is  
perfect, a personage to whom just now  
the liveliest interest attaches. That she  
will adorn and grace even the exalted posi-  
tion to which she bids fair to succeed, none  
who have had the fortune to see her can  
doubt. She is yet apparently upon the ad-  
vantage side of forty, with a face upon  
which dignity and sweeteness is blended,  
and an air of cultivation and refinement to which  
similarity with the courtly drawing rooms  
of London, or the aristocratic saloons of  
Paris, would hardly lend an added grace—  
she is admirably calculated to preside over  
our republican court. If one were permitted  
so far to describe her personal appearance  
as to meet half way the respectful curiosity  
which is generally felt upon the subject,  
the description would be: That she is slight-  
ly above the medium stature, with brown  
eyes, clearly cut features, delicate, mobile,  
expressive; rather distinguished in appear-  
ance than beautiful, conveying to the mind  
generally an impression of self-possession,  
staidness, and elegance. I distrust my  
own opinion upon subjects of the kind, but  
I concur in the belief prevalent hereabouts  
that she will make an admirable leader of  
the stately dames and lovely demoiselles  
of the national capital, as the most fastidious  
social martinet could desire.—Cor. of the N.  
Y. World.

A SUBSTITUTE FOR PRESERVES.—A lady  
writing in an exchange communicates the fol-  
lowing bit of information obtained where  
she "took tea last":

A dish of what I took to be preserves  
was pressed to me, which upon tasting, I was  
surprised to learn contained no fruit. The  
case with which it was prepared and the  
trifling cost of its materials, are not its chief  
recommendations, for unless my testing ap-  
paratus deceived me, as it is not usually wont  
to do, it is emphatically a tip-top substitute  
for apple-sauce, apple-butter, tomato pre-  
serves and all that sort of thing. Its pre-  
paration is as follows: Moderately boil a pint  
of molasses from five to twenty minutes, ac-  
cording to its consistency, then add three  
eggs thoroughly beaten, hastily stirring them  
in, and continue to boil a few minutes long-  
er, when season with a nutmeg or lemon.

An old bachelor geologist was boast-  
ing that every rock was as familiar to him as  
the alphabet. A lady who was present de-  
clared that she knew of a rock of which he  
was perfectly ignorant. "You don't say—  
just name it, madam," cried Celestia, quite  
self-possessed. "It is rock the cradle, sir,"  
replied the lady.

## Daniel Webster's First Case.

Ebenezer Webster, father of Daniel was  
a farmer. The vegetables in his garden  
suffered considerably from the depredations  
of a woodchuck, whose hole and habitation  
was near the premises. Daniel, some ten  
or twelve years old, and his brother Ezekiel,  
had set a steel trap and at last succeeded  
in capturing the trespasser. Ezekiel pro-  
posed to kill the animal; but Daniel looked  
with compassion upon the meek, dumb cap-  
tive, and offered to let him go. The boys  
could not agree, and each appealed to their  
father to decide the case.

"Well my boys," said the old gentleman,  
"I will be judge. There is the prisoner,"  
pointing to the woodchuck, "and you shall  
be the counsel, and plead the case for and  
against his life and liberty."

Ezekiel opened the case with a strong ar-  
gument, urging the mischievous nature of the  
criminal, the great harm he had done, that  
much time and labor had been spent in his  
capture, and now, if he was suffered to live,  
and go at large, he would renew his depre-  
dations, and be cunning enough not to suf-  
fer himself to be caught again, and that he  
ought now to be put to death; that his skin  
was of some value, and that make the most  
of him they could, it would not repay half  
the damage he had already done. His ar-  
gument was ready, practical and to the  
point, and of much greater length than our  
limits will allow us to occupy in relating the  
story.

The father looked with pride on his son,  
who became a distinguished jurist in his  
manhood.

"Now, Daniel, it's your turn; I'll hear  
what you've got to say."

It was his first case. Daniel saw that the  
plea of his brother had sensibly affected his  
father, the Judge. As his large, brilliant  
black eyes looked upon the soft, timid ex-  
pression of the animal, and as he saw it  
tremble with fear in its narrow prison-house,  
his heart swelled with pity, and he appealed,  
with eloquent words, that the captive might  
again go free. God, he said, had made the  
woodchuck; he made him to live, to enjoy  
the bright sunshine, the pure air, the free  
fields and woods. God has not made him or  
anything in vain; the woodchuck has as  
much right as any other living thing; he was  
not a destructive animal, as the fox or wolf  
was; he simply ate a few common vegeta-  
bles, of which they had plenty, and could  
well spare a part; he destroyed nothing, ex-  
cept the little food he needed to sustain his  
humble life; and that little food was as sweet  
to him, and as necessary to his existence, as  
was to them the food on their mother's ta-  
ble.

God furnished their own food; He gave  
them all they possessed; and would they not  
spare a little for the dumb creature, who  
really had as much right to his small share  
of God's bounty as they themselves had to  
their portion? Yes, more; the animal had  
never violated the laws of his nature, or the  
laws of God, as man often did, but simply  
followed the simple instincts he had receiv-  
ed from the hands of the Creator of all things.  
Created by God's hands, he had a  
right from God to life, to food, to liberty;  
and they had no right to deprive him of  
either. He alluded to the mute but earnest  
pleadings of the animal for that life, as  
sweet, as dear to him as their own was to  
them; and the first judgement they might  
expect, if in selfish cruelty and cold hearted-  
ness, they took the life they could not restore  
again.

During this appeal, tears started to the old  
man's eyes, and were fast running down his  
sunburnt cheeks. Every feeling of a father's  
heart was stirred within him; he saw the  
future greatness of his son before his eyes,  
and he felt that God had blessed him and  
his children beyond the lot of common men.  
His pity and sympathy were awakened by  
the eloquent words of compassion and the  
strong appeal for mercy; and, forgetting the  
judge in the man and the father, he sprang  
from his chair, (while Daniel was in the  
midst of his argument, without thinking  
that he had already won the case,) and turn-  
ing to his older son, dashing the tears from  
his eyes, he exclaimed:

"Zeke, Zeke, you let that woodchuck go!"

The Jamaica people are discussing  
the policy of annexing that colony to the U.  
States.

The population of Nashville is sev-  
enteen thousand and twenty.

## Douglas at New Orleans.

Judge Douglas had a most cordial recep-  
tion at New Orleans on the 8th, when on his  
way home from Mobile. The citizens turn-  
ed out in great numbers to meet him, and the  
enthusiasm was most intense. He was wel-  
comed to the city by Pierre Soule in a most  
eloquent speech. Later in the day he deliv-  
ered the following address.

Fellow-citizens of New Orleans. Two  
years ago, when I had just concluded a strug-  
gle in defense of the Constitution, the Union,  
and the equal rights of states in "my own  
state, I came here on private business, and  
you gave me such a reception as had never  
before been extended to me. [Cheers.]—  
Then I came before you as a victor in a great  
contest, and you received me like a conquer-  
or. [Cheers.] And now I appear before  
you, having just gone through another and a  
still greater struggle in defense of the same  
principles and the same rights, defeated in  
the contest, and yet you extend to me a wel-  
come which could not have been excelled  
even if I had come among you as the Presi-  
dent elect. Loud cries of "You will be in  
1861." [A banner, bearing a fine painting  
of Douglas, with "1861" inscribed upon it  
was waved aloft amid the wildest cheer-  
ing and enthusiasm.] These are the right  
kind of friends. [Cheers.] They adhere  
to a man in the right whether defeated or  
victorious. [Hurrah for Douglas, and cheers.]

I have the pleasure in believing that this  
demonstration is not intended as a mere per-  
sonal compliment to myself. It is the more  
gratifying to me because it is the evidence  
of your devotion to those great principles of  
self-government and constitutional liberty,  
to which my life is devoted. ["That's it,"  
cheers.] I believe that if we are faithful to  
the Constitution, there is no grievance which  
cannot be remedied under that instrument  
and within the Union. [Cheers.] If we  
are true to ourselves, there is no grievance  
for which disunion would be a remedy.—  
[Cheers.] All we have to do is to maintain  
inviolate every provision of the constitution,  
perform faithfully every duty it requires, and  
fulfill every obligation it imposes. [Cheers.]

So long as we live under a constitution  
which is the supreme law of the land, it  
must be administered so as to secure equal  
rights, equal justice, and equal protection to  
the people of all the states. [Cheers.]—  
These principles of equality are not confined  
in their operations to the States alone, but  
extend to the Territories and wherever else  
the American flag waves over American soil.  
[Cheers.] Let us now bury the excitement  
and angry passions, which have manifested  
themselves during the contest. Let us lay  
aside all partisan feeling and act as becomes  
patriots and lovers of our country. [Cheers.]  
Let us unite to put down sectionalism and  
abolitionism, and every other element of po-  
litical and national discord. [Cheers.] Let  
no grievances, no embittered feelings im-  
pair the force of our efforts.

Let us put ourselves to work to rescue the  
government of the country from the hands of  
those whom we think unworthy to administer  
it. [Cheers.] If Abraham Lincoln is Presi-  
dent what harm can he do? [None.] There  
is a majority in the Senate and a majority  
in the House of Representatives. He is  
powerless for mischief—all he can do is to  
fill the offices, and the majority in the Sen-  
ate will reject those he nominates if they are  
not good men. [Cheers.] He will be an  
object of pity and commiseration rather than  
fear. [Cheers.] Then why should we  
break up the best government that the sun  
in its circuit ever shone upon, merely be-  
cause we have been defeated in a Presiden-  
tial election? [Cheers.] Let us rather rally  
with renewed energy and dauntless courage  
to the performance of our duties, and  
rescue the country from those hands in which  
it should never have been placed.

My friends, I did not come out here to  
make a speech; I only made my appear-  
ance to acknowledge the compliment of this  
enormous crowd. You have filled me with  
gratitude, and I rejoice the more at the spirit  
which animates you, believing that it means  
the Constitution and the Union rather than  
a personal compliment to me. [Cheers.]

After Senator Douglas had concluded, the  
multitude sent out upon the air three deaf-  
ening cheers, the band struck up a patriot-  
ic air, and the people quietly retired.

A wag states that he always looks  
under the "marrige head" for the news of  
the "work."

## [From the New York Tribune.]

We sympathize with the afflicted; but we  
cannot recommend them to do any thing  
desperate. What is the use? They are beat-  
en now; they may triumph next time; in  
fact, they have generally had their own way:  
had they been subjected to the discipline of  
adversity as often as we have, they would  
probably bear it with more philosophy, and  
deport themselves more bravely. We  
live to learn; and one of the most difficult  
acquirements is that of meeting reverses  
with graceful fortitude.

The telegraph informs us that most of  
the Cotton States are meditating a with-  
drawal from the Union because of Lincoln's  
election. Very well; they have a right to  
mediate, and meditation is a profitable em-  
ployment of leisure. We have a chronic,  
incurable disbelief in disunion as a remedy  
for either Northern or Southern griev-  
ances; we cannot perceive any necessary  
relation between the alleged disease and  
this ultra-heroic remedy: still, we say, if  
anybody sees fit to meditate disunion, let  
them do so unmolested. That was a base  
and hypocritical row that the House once  
raised, at southern dictation, about the ears  
of John Quincy Adams, because he present-  
ed a petition for the dissolution of the Union.  
The petitioner had a right to make the re-  
quest; it was the member's duty to present  
it. And now, if the Cotton states consider  
the value of the Union debatable, we main-  
tain their perfect right to discuss it. Nay:  
we hold with Jefferson to the inalienable  
right of communities to alter or abolish forms  
of government that have become oppressive  
or injurious; and if the cotton States shall  
become satisfied that they can do better out  
of the Union than in it, we insist on letting  
them go in peace. The right to secede may be  
a revolutionary one, but it exists neverthe-  
less; and we do not see how one party can  
have a right to do what another party has a  
right to prevent. We must ever resist the  
asserted right of any State to remain in the  
Union and nullify or defy the laws thereof,  
to withdraw from the Union is quite another  
matter. And whenever a considerable sec-  
tion of our Union shall deliberately resolve  
to go out, we shall resist all coercive mea-  
sures designed to keep it in. We hope never  
to live in a Republic whereof one section is  
planned to the residue by bayonets.

But while we thus uphold the practical  
liberty, if not the abstract right of secession,  
we must insist that the step be taken, if it  
ever shall be, with the deliberation and  
gravity befitting so momentous an issue.—  
Let ample time be given for reflection; let  
the subject be fully canvassed before the  
people; and let a popular vote be taken in  
every case before secession is decreed. Let  
the people be told just why they are urged  
to break up the confederation; let them  
have both sides of the question fully present-  
ed; let them reflect, deliberate, then vote;  
and let the act of secession be the echo of  
an unmistakable popular fiat. A judgment  
thus rendered, a demand for separation so  
backed, would either be acquiesced in with-  
out the effusion of blood, for those who rush-  
ed upon carnage to defy and defeat it would  
place themselves clearly in the wrong.

A sub-committee of a school-board,  
not a thousand miles from here, were exam-  
ining a class in a primary school. One of the  
committee, to sharpen up their wits, propo-  
unded the following question:

"If I had a mince pie and should have to  
give two-twelfths to John, two-twelfths to  
Isaac, two-twelfths to Harry, and should  
keep half the pie myself, what would there  
be left?"

There was a profound study among the  
scholars, but finally one lad held up his hand  
as a signal that he was ready to answer.

"Well, sir, what would there be left? Speak  
up loud, so that all can hear," said the ex-  
aminer.

"The plate!" shouted the hopeful fellow.  
The committeeman turned red in the face,  
while the other members roared aloud.

Old Swipes asked bluntly: "Are you  
the Methodist parson just come here to  
preach?"

"I am," pleasantly replied the minister.  
"Well," said Swipes, "will you tell me  
how old the devil is?"

"Keep your own family record," quickly  
returned the preacher, and left the room  
amid the roars of the company.

What do you think of a Western Republic?